Numb. 8.

The Female Tatler.

Written by a Society of Ladies.

Non eſt gemendus, nec gravi urgendus nece,
Virtute quisquis abſtulit fatis iter. Senec. *Trag.*

From Friday January 6, to Monday January 9, 1710.

Artesia's Day.

From my Drawing-Room.

ALL R Grand Diſpute whether a Young Gentleman in my Cozen *Pompey*'s Circumſtances, had better to croſs the Seas in queſt of Honour, and with the Hazard of his Life learn the difficult Art of War, or to ſtay at Home to take his Pleaſure, and content himſelf with ſuch Improvements as his Country afforded, was left to the Deciſion of the two Gentlemen mentioned in my Siſter's laſt; but they were of ſuch different Opinions, and each of 'em ſo ſtrenuouſly Tenacious of his own, that after a Debate of Three or Four Hours, neither of 'em had gain'd the leaſt Point upon the other; ſo judging that they would talk till Dooms Day before they agreed, we reſolved that to extricate our ſelves from this troubleſome Affair, my Cozen ſhould hear the Sentiments of both, and that after that we ſhould neither meddle or make, but leave him to Judge and embrace what Party he pleaſed himſelf. Yeſterday was the time appointed, and Collonel *Worthy* began thus.

There needs but little Art, ſaid he, to ſpeak in Commendation of a Calling to which all others have ever given the Pre-eminence. As I am a Man of Honour, I ſhall ſay nothing but what is of an unqueſtionable Truth; and as I am a Stranger to the Art of Perſwaſion, I ſhall be very ſhort and leave others to draw Concluſions from the Truths I ſhall aſſert. Firſt, among all the Great Men in the World that have been Famous for ſomething or other, thoſe that have excell'd in Feats of War, have all along been counted the Worthies of the firſt Rank: In a juſt Cauſe there is no Glory like that of Arms, and whoever in the Service of his Prince and Country meets with his Fate in the Field of *Mars*, always receives from Poſterity an uncommon Honour not to be purchaſed any other way. Secondly, a Gentleman that can and will appear like himſelf, has no where a better opportunity of being diſtinguiſh'd than in an Army, his maintaining himſelf there Voluntarily upon his own Charge, beſpeakes him to be Brave, to hate Idleneſs and to love his Country, as ſuch he is reſpected by all his Officers and Generals: He is admitted in all Companies of Men of Honour, where the Impertinence of Fops is never ſuffer'd, the Scurrilous Jeſt of ill bred Coxcombs immediately puniſhed, and Converſation is the moſt civiliz'd and refin'd upon Earth. Thirdly, the end of the preſent War is ſo glorious, that nothing can be more worthy of a truly Great and Generous Mind, it being no leſs than to free all *Europe* as well as *Great Britain*, from the impending Tyranny of *France*, and procure a laſting Peace to *Chriſtendom*.

I have advanced nothing but what is Fact, which being granted, I wou'd have every Young Gentleman that has any Notion of Honour, and a Fortune, not to be beholden to any body: Firſt, conſider the eſtabliſh'd Reputation of the Employ, the Company he is to keep, and the greatneſs as well as uſefulneſs of the Undertaking in which he is to joyn, and then judge if he can ſpend his Life and beſtow himſelf better than in the execution of ſo Noble a Deſign, and the renowned Society of the Victorious Champions of *Great Britain*. Then turning to me, *Madam*, ſaid ſhe, I have ſeen your Verſes, and am ſorry you ſhould treat the Men of Honour with ſo much Severity, but we always give the Ladies leave to be Witty upon us: I confeſs, that I am ſeldom in Humour to allow the ſame to Men, and therefore knowing what Arguments the Gentleman that differs from me in Opinion is going to make uſe of, I muſt beg your Pardon for not ſtaying to hear 'em. The *Collonel* took his leave, and the *Oxford* Gentleman entertain'd us with the following Diſcourſe.

Mankind is a ſtrange Compound made up of Qualities, that contradict each other, we are all Lovers of Self-Preſervation, and would naturally avoid whatever we think troubleſome or hurtful, and yet we are great Admirers of Praiſe and deſire to be thought well of by others; but as this is innate to all, ſo it follows that no body can be much pleaſed with the Actions of others, as long as he can perceive nothing in them but a Tendency toward their own Preſervation, and conſequently he that would be praiſed, muſt at leaſt ſeemingly recede from that firſt Principle, ſo as to make others believe that his own Benefit is not the only thing he aims at. This is the great Point where we are all cheat and are cheated by one another; if the moſt publick ſpirited Man in the Univerſe will be pleaſed ſtrictly to examine himſelf, he will find that he has never committed any Action deliberately but for his own ſake; for he had a ſatisfaction either in the doing of it or in the hopes of Praiſe, which ſooner or later he wou'd receive for it: That the deſire of being Praiſed I ſpeak of, is only a pleaſing of our ſelves, and proceeds not from any Principle of Vertue, but from the Difference and Abſurdity as well as unworthineſs of the Things for which ſome People would be Praiſed. Children Claim the Praiſe of their Companions for being Diſobedient, and Thieves and Burglars without doubt value themſelves among their Aſſociates for their Dexterity of doing Miſchief; but leaving all the Ridiculous Things for which ſome would be praiſed, I ſhall only

ſpeak

ſpeak of that Praiſe which by the generallity is counted valuable, has always been ſought after by People of the moſt refin'd Palates, if they cared for Praiſe at all, and accrues from thoſe Actions where ſeeming to neglect our ſelves, we labour viſibly for the Benefit of others. Who wou'd not think, but that when a Man without Regard for his own Intereſt, is actually employed in procuring a Benefit to others, his ſatisfaction of being thought well of might be an allowable Enjoyment? But we are ſo malicious to one another, that as ſoon as we perceive but the leaſt Glimpſe of that Satisfaction in any body, let his Actions be ne'er ſo good, the beſt part of his Praiſe is forfeited, and we call him Proud. This Difficulty of purchaſing valuable Praiſe, not diſtinguiſhing but kindling our deſire after it, has made us very Induſtrious to obtain it, ſome by careſully ſtifling the Satisfaction they feel in being praiſed, and utterly denying that they cared for it, have gain'd Applauſe for ſmall Deſerts, and trick'd the World out of their Praiſe; but this has often fail'd, the only way of commanding Praiſe, that has hitherto been infallible, and is almoſt in every body's Power, is to act ſo contrary to our Intereſt, and take ſuch uncommon Pains for ſome Publick Good, that no body can reaſonably think the purchaſe of all the Praiſe in the World to be worth the trouble; but as this is a very ſure way to it, ſo it is likewiſe a very dear one.

When I was a Boy I remember, that after a great Shoar of Rain there ſtood a great Puddle of Water in the Yard of our School, one of my Companions ſtept into it half way his Shoes, and dar'd the reſt of us that were at Play there to do the like. We did one after another, but at laſt the Raſcal having a mind to outdo us, waded through it quite over the tops of his Shoes, ſtill daring the others to do the ſame. We all followed him except one, who being call'd Coward for his refuſal, told us, he did not care for that, and was willing to fight any of his Match, but would not wet his Feet. I had no ſooner heard the Boy mention the Reaſon of his Non-performance, which (it being Cold Weather) by that time I thought very material, but I repented of what I had done, and heartily wiſh'd that I had been as Wiſe as he. My Maſter, who from his Window had ſeen our Folly, gave every one that had been wet over his Shoes Three Laſhes, and the Ring Leader Six; and for ſeveral Days following, ſome of the boldeſt Boys would get into this Puddle, and were always whipp'd as ſure as they had been in. This undauntedneſs gain'd thoſe Heroes an eſtabliſh'd Reputation among all their School-Fellows, and I confeſs that I have envy'd 'em the Applauſe they received, but never was ſo Fooliſh, after I knew the Charge, as to buy it again at ſo dear a Rate.

The Application is plain, I don't queſtion but the Men of Honour richly deſerve our Praiſe and Admiration, but I don't think that Praiſe and Admiration of ours worth their ventring to be ſhot for it; and conſidering what we enjoy and pay for it, and what they venture and receive for it, I cannot conceive but that they are Bubbles in the main; yet ſuch are the Charms of Praiſe to ſome, tho' the deſire of it proceeds Originally from a Principle of pleaſing themſelves, that the eargerneſs of purſuing their Pleaſures, makes them ſo far forget themſelves as to deſtroy the very Being they ſtrove to pleaſe at firſt.

The *Oxford* Gentleman having ſaid more upon this Subject, we muſt leave the remainder till another opportunity.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Juſt publiſh'd,

†‡† The Hiſtory of the Campaign in Flanders, for the Year 1709. Containing an exact Account of all the moſt material Tranſactions, intermix d with ſeveral Original Letters, and ſome other private Occurrences, taken from a Journal made on the ſpot; faithfully Collected by an Officer in the EngliſhForces To which is added, the Mapps of Tournay and Mons, from the moſt Correct Plans. Sold by A. Baldwin in Warwick-Lane. Price 1 s.

Juſt Publiſh'd the Second Edition of.

*** A Brief Account of the Woollen Manufactory of England, with Relation to the Prejudice it receives by the Clandeſtine Exportation of Wool from Ireland into France. To which is added, an Appendix. Sold by Dryden Leach, in Elliot's Court, in the Little Old Baily. Pr. 1 s.

*** The Charitable Surgeon: Or, the beſt Remedies for the worſt Maladies, reveal'd, altogether without Mercury, and wholly new in Method and Practice, wherein both Sexes may with privacy and ſmall Charge, without any other Medicine, or being expoſed to Quacks, cure themſelves of that Diſtemper, which, (if neglected) are dangerous as well as Ignominious. By T.C. Surgeon. Sold by E. Curl Bookſeller, removed to the Dial and Bible againſt St Dunſtan's Church in Fleet-ſtreet, Price 1 s.

THE famous Royal Eſſence for the Hair of the Head, Perriwigs, &c being the moſt delightfully charming Perfume in Nature, excellently beneficial to Health, and the beſt Preſerver of the Hair in the World, keeping that of Perriwigs in the Curl, and all Hair from fading or changing Colour; makes the Hair of the Head grow thick, ſtrengthens and comforts its Roots, and infallibly keeps it from falling off, or ſplitting at the Ends. By its incomparable Perfume it ſtrengthens the Brain, revives the Spirits and quickens the Memory, but never raiſes the Vapours in Ladies; it alſo Scents Handkerchiefs excellently. Since it has been ſo exceedingly admired and valued by the Nobility and Gentry, it has been baſely Counterfeited, therefore take Notice that the true Eſſence is to be had only at Mr Alcraft's a Toyſhop at the Blue Coat Boy againſt the Royal Exchange in Cornhill, at 2 s. the Bottle with Directions.

THE Balſamick Reſtorative Elixir, which for all decays, weakning, waſting, declining, or Conſumptive habits of Body, is the moſt prevalent Medicine upon the Earth; in all diſorders of the Lungs, it proves the moſt Balſamick Remedy that can be taken, for it Lubricates the Paſſages, preſerves the Lungs from all injuries of the Air and Humours, and ſo nouriſhes, refreſhes, and reſtores Nature in all her declenſions, inriches the impoveriſh'd Blood, and gives ſuch Nutrutive ſupply to the whole Body, as is not to be imagined. Sold only at the Golden Key in Warton's Court near Holbourn Bars, at 3 s. 6 d. the Bottle with Directions.

THE Famous Chymical Quintiſſence of Bohee Tea and Cocoa Nuts together, wherein the Volatile Salt, Oil and Spirit of them both, are chymically extracted and united, and in which all the Vertues of both Tea and Nut are eſſentially inherent, and is really a pleaſant, refreſhing Preparation, found upon experience, to be the higheſt Reſtorative that either Food or Phyſick affords; for by it all Conſumptive Habits, Decays of Nature, Inward Waſtings, weakly, thin, or emaciated Conſtitutions, Coughs, Aſthma's, Pryſicks, Loſs of Appetite, &c. are to a Miracle retrieved, and the Body, Blood, and Spirit, powerfully corroborated and reſtored. A few Drops of it in a Diſh of Bohee Tea or Chocolate, is the moſt durable Breakfaſt or Supper, and ourvies for Virtue and Nouriſhment, 20 Diſhes of either without it, nothing being more nutritive and ſupporting. Likewiſe to ſtrengthen the Back, prevent Miſcarriages, cauſe Procreation and Conception, it is beyond all Medicines, as thoſe that once take it will find, and ſcarce ever live without it. It is alſo the only ſure Cure for Vapours and Melancholly; for thoſe Diſeaſes being occaſioned by the Poorneſs of the Blood and Spirits, this Quintiſſence cures. by its enriching and clivening Properties. Is only ſold Mr Laurences a Toyſhop, at the Sign of the Griffin, the corner of Buckleresbury, in the Poultry, at 5 s. the Bottle, with Printed Directions.

THE delightful Chymical Liquor for the Breath, Teeth and Gums, which in a moment makes the moſt Nauſeous Breath ſmell delicately ſine and charming, and in very little time infallibly Cures, ſo that an offenſive Breath will not return; it certainly makes the blackeſt and moſt foul Teeth perfectly white, clean and beautiful to a miracle; Cures the Scurvy in the Gums, the never ſo inveterate, making the beſt Fleſh grow again, when almoſt Eaten away, and infallibly faſtens looſe Teeth to admiration, even in Old People, who too often falſly think their Age to be the Occaſion: In ſhort, for delightfully Perfuming and quickly curing an Ill-ſcented Breath, for preſently making the blackeſt Teeth moſt excellently white, certainly faſtening them when looſe, effectually preſerving them from rotting or decaying, and aſſuredly curing the Scurvy in the Gums, it has not its equal in the Univerſe, as thouſands of the Nobility and Gentry throughout the Kingdom have experienced. Is ſold at Mr Layn's, a Toy-ſhop at the Angel and Crown in St Pauls Church Yard near Chappel, at 2 s. 6 d. a Bottle with Directions.

THE Grand Chymical Anti-Scorbutick, or Drops, for the Scurvy. The Surprizing effects of this Medicines has gained it ſuch an Univerſal Reputation, that vaſt quantities are yearly diſpoſed of in Foreign Countries, as well as here in England, and what is daily uſed by numbers of Phyſicians, Surgeons and Apothecaries in their Practice, and found to be the only certain Remedy for eradicating the moſt inveterate Scurvy, attended with the worſt of Smptoms; as Spots, Blotches, Itches, Eroſian and Bleeding of the Gums, Breaking out of the Skin, Numbneſs, Wearineſs, Pains, &c. carries of gently the Salt ſharp Humours without Confinement, or the leaſt Diſorder, and for maintaining the Appetite, cauſing good Digeſtion, Puryfying the Blood, and rendring the Body lively and vigorous, is not to be exceeded in the whole Republick of Medicines. Is to be had only at Jacob's Coffee-houſe, againſt the Angel and Crown in Threadneedle-ſtreet near the Royal Exchange, at 2 s. 6 d. the Bottle with Directions.